

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

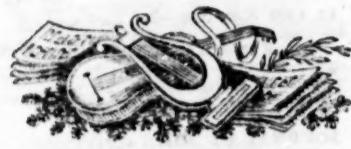
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ORIGINAL POETRY.

A VISION.

Oh! all my fondest cherished hopes have fled,
Thought I, and on my couch once more reclined.
My weary limbs, and pillow'd there my head,
When care and anguish left my troubled mind.

I had a vision—fancy sketch'd the scenes,
With a pure Spirit hover'd o'er my dreams.

But, ere I slept, the sunshine of those days,
Long since departed, and their brightness too,

Burnt on my mind like unexpected rays,

Like sunbeams through a cloud, upon my view!

For storms had rag'd within my troubled breast,

Which that bright Spirit sweetly full'd to rest.

I sat upon the summit of a cliff,

That proudly look'd down on the dark blue sea;

And saw a beautiful, but frail, light skiff

Glide by, that seem'd from ev'ry danger free.

The Spirit said, "The heav's are bright and fair,

Behold you bark—Hope, Love, and Friendship's there."

I look'd above—unclouded skies I saw—

Then down upon what seem'd a sea of light:

Both Love and Friendship plied a golden ore,

While at the helm sat Hope, with eyes as bright

As ever look'd upon a world like this—

For she was steering for a port of bliss.

Behold!" the Spirit said. A subtle cloud

I saw approach, and hover o'er the spot;

They struggled—soon its shadow was their shroud,

And their fair forms sunk to some coral grot.

To late I cried, "Oh! blessed Spirit! save

Hope, Love, and Friendship from a watery grave!"

She answer'd thus—"A billowy wave may form,

Exist a moment, and then cease to be;

And one bright sunbeam may that wave adorne,

And then expire upon a sunny seat;

Then knowest Youth and Beauty here by bloom;

That here, too, they may meet an early doom.

"They own frail bark is launch'd—and thou hast

spared.

It calls—'tis freighted, too, with hopes and fears:

The former have been wreck'd—by thy friends are led—

Life is a troubled sea—a "vale of tears."

Thine, when 'tis gliding to some blissful shore,

That frail skiff, may sink to rise no more."

*Reveal thyself—for earth is not thy sphere,"

I cried—and heav'nly Hope stood forth reveal'd!

She answer'd—"Those fond hopes you've cherish'd

here,

They earthly hopes, are sunk—their fate is seal'd."

Then said, (and pointed as she look'd on high,)

"Seek me in heav'n—thou'll find me in the sky."

TREMONT.

The Neglected Maid to her False Lover.

Go, false one, go. I will not shed

A tear for thee like these;

What tho' my ch'erish'd hopes have fled,

The world is still for me.

I will not shun the friends who still

Would bid bright hope awake;

No, no, I'll wear contentment's smile,

Although my heart should break.

Thy broken faith, thy cold adieu,

I never can forget;

But deen not, false one, that for you,

I cherish a regret.

*'Tis true, no other form but thine,

E'er had a charm for a holy shrine,

At which I worshipp'd thee.

And, oh! Hope's fairy visions bright,

Pictur'd a joyous day;

Till falsehood came its hues to blight,

And then—it pass'd away.

Thou canst'n't, it was not for thy bride,

Ah! no, it was to tell,

The love of other days had died,

And bid a cold farewell.

Well, be it so, I did not say

Remember plighted faith;

Not urge thou, faithless one, to stay,

Ful rather welcome death.

I did not weep, that we did part

For ever—be it so;

Thou shouldst win another heart,

Be faithful—false one go.

SELIM.

[SELECTED.]

THE COUNTRY MAID.

An easy heart adorns the vale,

And gilds the lowly plain;

No sighs mine increase the gale,

No special tear or rain

From happy dreams the silent beams

Awk my soul to pleasure;

With cheek that glows, I milk my cows,

And bless the flowing treasure.

Toad the flock, through summer's day,

Is surely no disgrace;

A wreath of leaves from monte ray

Defends my shaded face;

Industrial heed the hours shall speed

On passions joy and light;

The rising thought, with virtue fraught,

Shall consecrate their flight.

A simple dish, a cedar spoon,

Skin fair and sweet to me,

When on a violet bank at noon,

I sit and turn with glee.

From a crystal rill my cup fill,

And wash the benignant beams;

Not with the grandeur need change my state;

But dwell in vales for ever.

Here to the sun's bright hour,

When Phœbus, ardent glow,

How deeply still are plain and bower,

In undisturbed repose.

All but the rills that down the hills,

Their glittering water, ring,

And round the bowers, on sweet wild flowers,

The bee that murmuring cling.

Wh'n eve'r grey mantle veils the sun,

And hill's late gilded height;

Their green banks whitens, as the moon

Shows with her milky light;

I mark the vales and shadowy dales,

In soft perspective showing;

Their winding streams beneath her beams,

In trembling frost flowing.

Then homeward my pleased steps I bend

To where parents dear, and gentle friend,

With purest joy I meet.

The wholesome fare, the pious prayer,

Conclude my day so pleasant;

Ye rich and proud, conies abounding,

Right happy such a peasant!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

EMILY—A FRAGMENT.

Behold that youth, reclining on the tomb of her whom he once held as dear to him as life! Never did heart conceive, nor time perpetuate, a love more pure and faithful than that which Charles Constance cherishes for his Emily. She was in the dawn of life—in the bloom of youth and beauty—gifted with every accomplishment that a virtuous education could bestow, to make her amiable. Her person was a mirror in which were brightly reflected the graces that adorned her mind. In her, bodily beauty and mental worth were most truly and happily blended. With the numerous charms she possessed, never did she fail to captivate all who knew her. But there was one, for whom she professed something more than mere friendship.

To Charles, she became early and firmly attached. She saw in him what she could discover in no one else: he had taken entire possession of her heart—to him she resolved to be united, or never to give her hand to another.

Oh! how did he rejoice to see his love meet with such a wished-for return! Soon he hoped to be joined to her in a tie, which nothing but death could unbind. Alas! destiny forbade it.

*** Long, long did he endure a painful separation from the object of his fondest affection. Time and absence only served to strengthen their mutual love. Did he entertain any fatal presentiment that he should never see her again? No; he could not bear the thought.

*** At length he returned to his Emily; but gracious Heaven only to behold her sinking into her last sweet repose. He saw those cheeks where once bloomed the "vernal bloom of beauty," now changed to a marble white.

He saw those eyes where once sparkled chaste and celestial innocence, now deprived of all their lustre. He saw that brow, once like the lily of the vale, now covered with the "damp of death."

What did he then feel! He received the words she uttered to him with her dying breath, and then conducted her to the tomb.

Often does he rove to thy neglected spot, to give vent to the sorrow with which his heart is filled. At night, when the moon's pale beams calmly rest upon the face of nature, often does he wander there, bewildered and forlorn; his tears, mingling with the dews of heaven, sprinkle the clod under which the remains of Emily were deposited; and there will he continue to visit, till death shall consign him to the same sepulchre.

MOUING.

"Black is the sign of mourning," says Rabolais, "because it is the color of darkness, which is melancholy, and the opposite to white, which is the color of light, of joy, and of happiness."

The early poets ascribed that souls, after death, went into a dark and gloomy empire. Probably it is in consonance with this idea that they imagined black was the most congenial color for mourning. The Chinese and the Siamese choose black, conceiving that the dead become beneficial genii.

In Turkey, mourning is composed of blue or violet; in Ethiopia, of gray; and at the time of the invasion of Peru by the Spaniards, the inhabitants of that country wore it of mouse color. Amongst the Japanese, white is the sign of mourning and black of rejoicing. In Castle, mourning vestments were formerly of white serge. The Persians clothed themselves in black for the delicate organs within.

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THE BABOON OF CHANDERNAGORE.

Chandernagore is a town of Hindostan, situated on the western bank of the Ganges, and somewhat more than two miles distant from Calcutta. It possesses some good buildings, amongst which is the Sudder Adauli, or Court-house. It was formerly credited by the superstitious natives that this edifice was haunted by an evil spirit, and, in consequence of that, nobody had the courage to dwell in it. The house was very spacious, surrounded by a large balcony, and a handsome portico formed the entrance. An English gentleman arrived at the place, and, disregarding the vulgar credulity, engaged at the cheap rent of thirty rupees a month. A countryman of his, in a short time after, arrived at the same place, and was invited to take up his quarters at the Court-house, his host at the same time informing him of the current story, which served rather to amuse than terrify the unbelieveing auditor. A suite of rooms, comprising bed-room, bath, and other conveniences, was allotted to each, which were only separated by a spacious hall occupying the intermediate space. They both retired to bed, placing but little confidence in the rumor, and entertaining no expectation of a nocturnal visitor.

MODERN FAMILIARITY WITH ROME.

There was a time and it is not yet long ago, (for it was in our younger days, and we are not yet old), when to have been at Rome, and instantly springing out of bed, he ran to his assistance, and was told by him that some thieves had spied upon the Venetian blinds, and stared upon him as he lay in bed. The servants were immediately summoned up, and arming themselves with fire-wood, and what other weapons chance there in their way, and led on by the Englishman, went in search of the marauders, who were supposed to be on the balcony. When they arrived there, they were greatly surprised to behold a huge baboon, standing erect, with his fore feet placed against the Venetian blinds, and looking in at the window with a most malicious aspect. One of the men, more bold than the rest, who was equipped with a spit, endeavored to wound the animal, but was afraid to advance near enough for that purpose. The beast, upon viewing his assailants, turned round, and, clutching his hideous face in a contemptuous grin, advanced a few paces towards them, as if to signify his disregard of their appearance, and, with one bound, vaulted from the verandah to the ground, and, in a few moments, baffled the speed of his pursuers.

It was not long after this adventure, that they had retired to bed, when they heard shrieks, which, as they seemed to proceed from some distance, did not induce the inmates of the Sudder Adauli to arise a second time. In the morning, they sent to inquire whence the shrieks overnight proceeded, and the messenger returned with the intelligence, that the baboon, in his flight from the Court-house, had fallen upon a Portuguese family outside the town, who were sleeping on mats in the open air for the sake of coolness, and that he had attacked one of the females, and torn her clothes to tatters; but that, upon the rest of the family being awaked by her screams, and starting up to her assistance, the baboon had disappeared. In the course of the following day, they made some inquiries, and discovered it was the property of a half-caste woman, who kept a female school for the natives; and sending their compliments, they informed her, that if they were again annoyed by the baboon, they should be under the necessity of shooting him.

In a few nights after this occurrence, the animal contrived to gain admittance into the Court-house, by jumping over the door of a stable, the top of which was open, and which communicated with the house. A gloriavilla, or hothouse, was unfortunately lying asleep there, whom he seized by the hind part of the leg near the ankle, and nearly bit it through. After this he proceeded through the chambers of the house, and, with instinctive mischief, overturned every article of furniture, and whatever else he could see. Upon the domestics collecting to attack him, the baboon ran out of the house, and took refuge in a stable, the door of which one of the party immediately closed, and secured the object of their pursuit. One of the gentlemen then loaded his pistol with slugs, which had been previously cut up for the purpose, and fired through the bars over the door of the stable, which volley, however, much to his wonder, appeared to have no effect. The monster, seemingly unhit and unmoved, then bounded up to the iron bars, and, opening his mouth, discharged a formidable row of tusks. The gentleman then fired his other pistol, and, apparently, with the same effect. He then introduced a bull terrier, who, upon viewing the baboon stalking round him on his hind feet, and scowling in derision, reengaged his bars, and ejected his tail, and, though laboring under the effects of fear, was pained to, by his master's courage, from showing it. Two more dogs of the same breed were then introduced, and, the moment they entered, the animal cried and screamed, and clung to the bars, from which situation he was soon dislodged, by an Indian goading him with his spear. The dogs then attacked him, and inflicted several severe wounds, which he did not fail to repay. In the midst of this scene, a man who had before caught and chained him up, happened to arrive, and was requested to enter the stable. At the sight of him, the baboon made the eastern salam, and laid his head upon the man's feet, then, growling piteously, put his paws upon his wounds, for every sing, though not very deep, had entered his skin in all quarters, and his forehead especially, which was streaming with blood. The animal, with a face which, though it conveyed the image of fiend-like passions, yet bore a near resemblance to the human countenance, afforded a picture, and, at the same time, a most disgusting spectacle. The man, taking one of his paws, proceeded to lead him home, while, with the other, the animal wiped his face, and seemed now as passive and obedient, as he was before contemptuous and regardless of his assailants. The school-mistress, immediately on his arrival, bathed his forehead with water, stanching the blood with linen, and bestowed lavishly upon this frightful object of her solicitude, caresses and kisses, as fit mockery of human nature. Whether the baboon survived his wounds, was not ascertained. However, from that time, the evil genius was never known to haunt the Sudder Adauli.

Continuation of English Extracts.

OTTER TAILED.

This solitary and amphibious animal has been completely tamed and domesticated by Geo. Hume, a shoemaker of Rothbury. He is in the habit of hunting otters on the banks of the Coquet. On the 13th of April, 1827, he was hunting near Brinkburn Priory, a few miles from Rothbury, when the terriers brought a young otter out of a hole, dead. The otter-hound having pointed near the water side, Humble broke a hole, and put in his arm, and brought out a young one alive, seemingly about three weeks old. The old ones were in a hole about .300 yards distant, one of which was killed. Humble brought the young one home, fed it with milk, until it could eat other food, and called it "Ben," which name it knew and answered to in a month's time, and in two months it would follow like a dog, and accompany him a fishing, and many persons have seen him dive for, and bring fish out of the water. The otter has often run and has himself a water was over-head in the water, so that he would run away and leave him but such was the animal's attachment to his master, that as soon as it missed him, it whistled, and made a plaintive sort of whining cry, and if Humble whistles, or calls "Ben," the animal follows the sound, and as soon as he discovers his master, he runs upon

him like a dog, and shows every symptom of fond attachment. He creeps about any person like a cat, and is so harmless, that he has been frequently found by the neighbors in bed with their children, lying in their bosoms sound asleep. When Humble takes down his fishing apparatus, the animal shows every symptom of being highly pleased, but if he is shut up, and not allowed to accompany his master, he seems very discontented, and makes a noise for some time after. His sense of smelling seems very acute, as if a fish is under a stone in the water he can smell it out. He will follow any stranger to the water to fish, and will even go himself, and return home again. He has no particular smell about him, and Humble's otter hound, which first discovered poor "Ben," is now his constant companion and playfellow, and they will roll about and play together for hours. He frequently goes to the butchers' shop; his food now is chiefly on butchers' offals. If he is within hearing, he will answer to his name; but knows Humble's voice best, and is fonder of him than any other person. This animal is four feet in length. Humble has been offered £2 to £4 for him, but refused it.

Mysterious adventure at the White Hart Inn, Taunton.

"A very strange uncanny circumstance happened in this inn about the same time: one of those occurrences that puzzle the philosopher, and strengthen superstition in weak minds. Three or four gentlemen of the neighborhood were drinking wine in one of the rooms, when the landlord of the inn (as it appeared to them) walked into the room, and coming up to the table around which they were seated, they addressed him with 'Mr. Baldwin, how do you do? Sit down and take a glass of wine with us.' But, instead of doing as requested, the supposed innkeeper walked out of the room, without making any reply; which not only surprised but offended the company, who rang the bell violently, and on the waiter's appearance, they ordered him to send in his master. The waiter informed them that his master was not at home. A few minutes since, and therefore they insisted on seeing him; but the man assured them they were mistaken, as his master was in Bristol, and had been there several days. They then ordered the waiter to send in Mrs. Baldwin, who immediately appearing, the gentlemen asked her where Mr. Baldwin was, and she informed them, as the waiter had already done, that he was in Bristol, and had been there for several days; on which the gentlemen grew very angry, and swore that Mr. Baldwin had just before come into the room, and on their requesting him to partake of their wine, had insulted them by going out of the room without deigning to give them an answer. Mrs. Baldwin then drew out of her pocket a letter she had that morning received from Mr. Baldwin, by which it was apparent that he really was in Bristol. The story was then told round the neighbourhood, and all the old women concluded that Mr. Baldwin must certainly be dead, and that he died at the very instant that the gentlemen saw him come into the room, but Mr. Baldwin returning two days after, relieved it necessary for them to vary their story, they then asserted that it was a token of some warning of his death, and no doubt it would very soon happen. It was generally thought that Mr. Baldwin was weak enough to pay such attention to the story and the inference as to hurt his health, as he really died within a year after, and the old women were not a little pleased at the event, as it tended to justify the truth of their prediction."—*Luckington's Memoirs.*

SUSPENSION BRIDGES.

A new mode of constructing suspension bridges has been recently introduced into Scotland. The chains or rods are placed below, and the weight rests on the rods by means of cast iron brackets, on which the beams are placed. The rods, which are of chain iron, are bent round the ends of the beam, and fastened with a hoop of iron to prevent springing. Bucking screws are placed on the rods near the brackets, for the purpose of lightening the rods and raising the beams to the level, so that the whole structure can be adjusted with the greatest ease. From the construction, it will be easily seen that the whole weight or pressure is exerted on the iron rods or wires, in the direction of their length, so that they have no tendency to break or bend in a lateral direction. The amazing strength of this mode of connecting the ends of a wooden beam imports to it, may be illustrated by a very simple experiment.—Let the mechanic take a piece of wood, about two or three feet long, and an inch in diameter, place the ends of it between two chairs or stones, and attempt to stand upon it, and he will find it break almost instantaneously. Let him now take a similar piece of wood, and bend, round the two ends, a piece of wire, so much longer than the wood as to allow a small wedge, or wooden pin, two or three inches long to be placed vertically between the wood and the wire, and he will find that he will be unable to break it, though he leap upon it with all his force. The application of this principle may be seen in all cases where brackets and trussed beams are employed, though it has been seldom, perhaps, carried to the extent which it obviously admits of.—*The Verulam.*

There are several species of the vulture in S. Africa; but the most common is the large light colored vulture, *Pteropteryx*, one of the sacred birds of the ancient Egyptians. These fowls divide with the hyenas the office of carrion scavengers; and promptitude with which they discover and devour every dead carcass is truly surprising. They instinctively follow any band of hunters, or party of men travelling, especially in solitary places; wheeling in circles high in the air, ready to pounce down on any game that may be shot and not instantly secured, or the carcass of any ox or other animal that may perish on the road. I have seen a large ox so dexterously handled by a flock of these voracious fowls, that in the course of three or four hours not a morsel except the bones and the skin (which they had contrived to dismember almost entire) remained

for the hyenas. In a field of battle in South America, no one ever buries the dead; the birds and beasts of prey relieve the living of that trouble. Even the bones, except a few of the less manageable parts, find a sepulture in the voracious maw of the hyena.—*Note to Pringle's Peacock.*

LATE & IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

On the 16th of May, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that the House resolve into a Committee of Supply, for the purpose of voting the Navy Estimate, &c., and stated as a justification for the proceeding, previous to the presentation of any Report from the "Finance Committee," that such Committee, owing to the multifarious character of their inquiries, saw the impossibility of making any Report this Session in time for the due consideration of the Estimates. They were, therefore, brought forward. Mr. Calcraft and others observed on the tardy movements of the Committee, who had sat three months without making, or being prepared to present, any Report to the House.

Sir H. Parnell (the Chairman) defended the Committee, and declared that they had been by no means deficient in diligence, for they had sat forty-seven days, examined thirty-three witnesses, ordered and had presented to them *three hundred and thirty-seven* accounts, and had already got in print upwards of *two thousand folio pages* of evidence. The Committee, he further stated, had determined not to present any Report till they could make an adequate one. Sir J. Newport said there had seldom been fewer than twenty members present, and that they had assembled daily from twelve till four o'clock. Mr. Calcraft remarked that, as the Committee had hitherto done nothing, what was to be expected from them this session? Mr. Hume said that results had justified what he had urged when the Committee was named—the appointment of distinct Committees for each branch of service. They had as yet investigated three out of the numerous heads of public service; that official men only had been examined; that they all supported the existing establishments, and that all the documentary and other evidence was of the like tendency, so that to say the country were to expect anything from this Committee, especially in the way of reductions, would only be to hold forth a delusion. The country, he declared, must be disappointed by the results of the Committee's labors. Such, then, is the fate of the renowned Finance Committee! Whether the country will be disappointed by this explosion, a short time will show;—perhaps few will experience any great disappointment."

From the Morning Herald of May 22.

We received last night the Paris paper by express. Their contents, though they supply nothing new or decisive, are yet interesting. Accounts from Bucharest of the 26th ultimo, give us a stupendous idea of the forces which are to be employed by Russia in her present conflict with the Turks. In point of numbers they greatly exceed any former effort of that power; and we know that with respect to discipline and organization, there is no comparison between the present and the past. The war against France may be truly said to have advanced the Russians a whole century in the military art; and in all times brave, they now combine the highest skill and experience with their characteristic courage. In fact, they have all the martial properties of a rude and civilized age, i.e., they can endure fatigues, privations, and hardships, as well as the most barbarous warriors—and at the same time the best troops in the qualities by which these are distinguished from the former. The enormous strength of the armies which were assembled at the beginning of this month on the frontiers of Turkey is estimated in this article at 300,000 men; and, when it is considered that these are picked troops—in fact, the *elite* of the military force of that colossal empire—a tolerable notion may be formed of the extent of her means and her chances of success. The latter are so decided in her favor, that only a combination of the most extraordinary circumstances can defeat the accomplishment of those designs upon the Turkish empire, which have descended, as a sort of heirloom, to every successive monarch for the last seventy or eighty years, and which it has been, probably, reserved for the present sovereign to carry into effect. On the other hand, the force of the Turks upon the whole line of the Danube is estimated at 10,000 men; and if this estimate be correct, the Russians will have no difficulty in passing that river, and will have to encounter none, at least worth speaking of, except such as the nature of the country may oppose, until they reach Adrianople, where the Turks will probably risk the first decisive battle. Should they lose this, it would not, we fear, be in their power to make another stand, except before Constantinople, where the loss of a second decisive battle would leave them no hope of being able to prevent the invaders from occupying that capital. It also seems to be the plan of the Russians to make a dash upon that place, and, by the celerity of their movements, aided by the vast superiority of their numerical force, to carry that important point before the Sultan can assemble all the forces of his empire, and rouse the energies of his people for its defence. The Russians have learned this lesson from the late Emperor of France, and they are such scholars, that it is to be hoped they will succeed in the attempt. In the mean time, the new President of Greece, under the pretext of securing the independence of that country, is greatly furthering the views of Russia, and, in return, he will have the gratification of seeing the Greeks, when once their former masters are overthrown, reduced next to the rank of Russian vassals. They will not in this case be left even in name; and were they to succeed in ousting their masters, it will be a mere shadow of a nation.

An article from Bucharest, April 26, says—"The Emperor is expected at Imaia on the 12th May; and that all the preparations indicate a very extensive plan of operations, by sea and land, against Constantinople. The force of the army is estimated to march against Turkey is estimated at 30,000 men, of whom 60,000 are cavalry. All the accounts, as well as those which our Hospodar has received, agree in fixing the number of the Regent on the 3d, in the evening. Don Miguel issued a Decree for the convocation of the three estates of the kingdom. The next day the young Viscount de Santarem, addressed, in the name of the Regent an official letter to the Foreign Ministers, to announce to them the resolution of the Regent, and to them with the Decree of the preceding day. It is said that, on the 5th, the Members of the Diplomatic Body, including the Minister of Spain, had addressed a Note to the Infant Don Miguel, to inform him that their functions had ceased.—[The three estates of the Kingdom, convoked by the Sovereign authority assembled in the Cortes, are alone competent legally to proclaim the King of Portugal.]"

It is fully confirmed, that the students and inhabitants at Coimbra, have proclaimed "Don Miguel the First, Absolute King of Portugal." In the night there was a spontaneous illumination of the whole city, and a great many students, and numbers of the people went about singing the Portuguese Hymn in the streets, and crying, "Long live his Majesty Don Miguel, the first absolute King of Portugal, the Empress Queen, and the Royalists."

On the 25th of April the British troops began to leave the Fort St. Julian. There are no English troops in the Tower St. Lorenz; and the last of the British army has consequently left Portugal—worse off than they found it. The people will not be dragged out to freedom."

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ASTONISHING FACT.

There died recently in the town of North Stonington, Conn., a woman, aged about 40 years, who had been ill a long time, and complained of excessive pain in her heart. She left a request that the physicians who attended her should examine the cause of her extreme suffering. The request was complied with, and in the centre of her heart there was found a living worm, an inch and a quarter long, and of a large size!

SILK WORMS.

The white silk worms hatch twice a year—the yellow but once. The latter spins much the largest but, and is accounted the most valuable, and least troublesome.

The price of eggs is sixpence the thousand.

Each miller deposits about 400 eggs.

It is calculated that the worms produced from the eggs of 200 millets, or winged worms, will make ten pounds of silk.

One hundred and fifty pounds of leaves, it is estimated, are eaten by 1000 worms, to spin 1 lb. of silk.

It takes about 1 bushel of the yellow cocoons, or balls, to make 1-1/2 lbs. of silk.

One ball of silk, of the yellow kind, when spun, will measure 1750 feet.

The eggs of the silk worm are of two colors; a lightish slate, and a yellow. The latter are laid in poor esteem; they seldom contain the vital principle.—*Eng. paper.*

Many Apple Trees have put out blossoms the second time, this season. We have seen Apples of the size of hickory nuts growing at the side of blossoms just unfolded. Mr. John Wilkinson, of Dublin co., has an apple tree, on which are now growing, fruit from three sets of blossoms.—*Wilmington, N. C. Reporter.*

Extract of a letter dated Trinidad de Cuba, June 7, 1828.

"There is unfortunately little doubt but that the pirates have again commenced their depredations on the Coast of Cuba, and it is much feared, that a vessel which has been fallen in with a few leagues from Jiquia, nearly under water, has been plundered, as marks of blood were found upon the deck, and no one on board of her. The schooner Charles, Coquin, of Philadelphia, was to have sailed from Jiquia for Philadelphia a few days ago, and she is supposed to be the vessel discovered. We wait further particulars with much anxiety."

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser of Tuesday afternoon.

CONTINUED THUNDER STORMS.

We mentioned thunder squall which passed over the city about 12 o'clock at noon yesterday. Another followed at 4 in the afternoon, and we have already had two to-day. At 12 yesterday, there was one crash of thunder of remarkable severity. It struck the North Dutch Church in William street, but did little injury. The electric fluid was soon to descend the conductor in a stream of fire, but it was so powerful as to break the rod, and it was thence attracted to the iron railing, which surrounds the church. The whole paling was instantly lighted up with a vivid blaze, and for a moment every projection of the iron-work seemed pointed with flame. It had a grand and beautiful appearance for the instant, and then discharged itself in the earth, on the Fulton street side. A portion of the fluid, however, was attracted into a hardware store in William street, where Mr. Jacob Cauldwell, a young gentleman, was struck down, and it became necessary to lead him to restore animation. Several persons were knocked down by the concussion, and a gentleman weighing twelve stone was thrown from the side walk into the middle of the street, but without much injury. Much confusion was created by the shock, in the families in the neighborhood, and their houses were filled with a thick sulphurous vapour. A tree at Corlear's Hook was also struck, and bark torn off.

The shower of Saturday afternoon, we are informed, extended about 40 miles along the Jersey shore, and in some places did considerable injury. A barn at Middletown, (N. J.) belonging to Mr. John Patterson, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Another barn at the same place, and the property of Mr. P.'s brother, was very badly shivered, though not destroyed.

The WATERTOWN, N. Y. Register, of June 26, contains a report of a trial for murder, of which the following are the material parts. The prisoner was sentenced to be hung on Friday, August 22.

TRIAL FOR MURDER.

The case of the People vs. Henry Evans was tried at the court of oyer and terminer which closed its session last Saturday. Counsel for the people, Lansing, district attorney, and Clark, for the prisoner, Sterling, Rathbun, and Brown.

The following persons were empangled as a jury: Gabriel E. Fox, Rodger Washburn, Ira Cook, Nathan Marble, Cyrus Eddy, Eliza Cook, Nath. Wiley, Wm. Samuel Barnes, Uriah Hungerford, James Foster, Frederick Hart.

The facts, as they appeared on this trial, are substantially these: Evans lived on a piece of land owned by Le Ray, of which Wilbur Rogers had obtained a lease from the proprietor. This was the occasion of mutual dissatisfaction.

A quarrel also existed in the Rogers family, between Joshua and Wilbur Rogers on one side, and Benjamin and the mother on the other.

The two latter sided with Evans, and for four days previous to the murder, had been almost constantly at Evans's house.

From the testimony of Wilbur Rogers it appears that his brother Joshua, and Henry Dimond, had been engaged in putting up some fence on the farm occupied by Evans, and near sunset took a path which led by Evans's house to their return home. Wilbur Rogers lingered a little behind the other two, and they soon got out of sight. When he came to Evans's house he found the door open, and Dimond lying with his head upon the sill of the door, apparently lifeless. On going in, he saw Benjamin Rogers with a club in his hand, and Joshua on the floor apparently dead. While stooping down to examine the wounds of his brother, Evans ordered him to leave the house, at the same time raining his axe with a view to despatch him also. Wilbur sprang towards the door, and Dimond lying with a severe cut in the shoulder. After getting a short distance from the door he received a blow from some missile in the back, that almost brought him to the ground. He immediately rallied the neighbors, who found Dimond and Joshua Rogers with their skulls broken. Rogers died in about three days, and Dimond in seven. This testimony corresponds with the statement made by Dimond before his decease.

Benjamin Rogers, for the prisoner, testified that on the 15th April he heard Wilbur Rogers say he intended to take Dimond and Joshua with him, and turn Evans out of possession; that he told this to Evans, and advised him to shut his doors—that, between sundown and dark, Joshua knocked at the door, and on being asked "who's there," made no reply—but came in, followed by Wilbur and Dimond—but that he then declared to Dimond that he was in his own house, and bid him shut the door, and let no one pass till he gave the word. Joshua then sat down on a keg, and Evans ordered him away. Joshua asked him what he had done, that he should wish to turn him out of doors. Evans repeated his demand, when Joshua approached him, and he stepped back about three feet, and an axe, and struck him, first with the handle, and then with the head. He then a punched Dimond, who was sitting, and fell him as he was in the act of rising; and then attacked Wilbur Rogers, who escaped with a cut on the shoulder.

On his cross examination he stated that he had no club in his hand, and that the door was fastened with a hook and staple, which staple was forced out by his brother in entering. It was proved, however, by other witnesses, that the staple did not appear to have been started; and the constable who arrested Evans and another person could not by their joint efforts force it out.

The position in which Dimond was found, proved that he could not have been killed in the manner stated by this witness, as he was unable to explain how he fell in the door when it was fastened, and when he was knocked down in a distant part of the room.

A man named John C. King, who has acted as a merchants' clerk, was arrested on Monday, at the Branch Bank, New York, on a charge of presenting a forged check for \$500 dollars, purporting to have been drawn by Mr. P. Bosquet, junior.

The charter of the Winthrop Bank, in that state, has been revoked by the legislature of that state. Its bills, therefore, ought not now to have a currency. Perhaps it may profit some reader to bear this in mind.—*Com. Herald.*

Mr. Thomas N. Nelson, has been appointed keeper of the Exchange Reading and News Room in Baltimore.

The manufacturer of Sugar, from the Beet, continues to flourish in France. It is stated that there are more than sixty manufactories for the purpose, in that country. Three establishments of the kind were recently formed on a large scale.

Mr. John Larkins was killed by the kick of a horse, on the 18th ult. at Wilmington, N. C.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia last week were 110, viz. 35 adults and 72 children, 50 of which were under one year of age.

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viz.: 31 men, 21 women, 33 boys, and 19 girls. The number of deaths in Baltimore last week.—Males 21—Females 17—Total 38.—20 of whom were under one year.

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Evans's wife, we are told, gives a similar relation; and the club still retains some marks of blood. There are many who suppose, and some circumstances to justify the supposition, that Benj. Rogers and the mother were, before its occurrence, privy to the contemplated murder.

Evans has formerly passed a novitiate in the state prison; and it appears that he gave frequent proofs of the brutality of his disposition in his family, having made two of his children cripples for life by acts of the most unnatural violence. His countenance is not remarkably expressive of the malignity so often shown in his life, though strongly indicative of that recklessness and hardness so apparent in his career of crime, and which must destroy all sympathy for his fate.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

During the very heavy thunder storm which occurred between four and five o'clock on Sunday afternoon, a house in Christian street was struck by lightning, which considerably shattered the chimney, and stunned several persons who were in the house—but did no other damage.

A bill of exchange on London, for \$182 8 s, has been remitted from Philadelphia, by T. C. Mac and J. M. Doran, in the name of its contributors, "for the use of the New Catholic Association of Ireland, for all purposes not prohibited by law."

The mercury in a good thermometer in this city, in the shade, on Wednesday week, rose as high as one hundred.

The mercury in a Fahrenheit's thermometer, on Wednesday week at noon, Greensburg, Pa. rose to 125 degrees in the sun, and 92 degrees in the shade.

The Lace School at Newport continues to employ 500 females.

On Thursday week the annual Shearing of the Sheep at Nantucket, collected in one great fold was to commence.

A person of Concord, Mass., brought 90 dozens of pigeons to Boston market in one day.—At 25 cents per dozen they amounted to \$67.50.

A number of respectable citizens of Boston have subscribed one hundred dollars, to be offered as a premium for the best butter—not less than three hundred pounds—to be examined by the agricultural society.

Thirty-seven wagons, containing about \$41,000 worth of merchandise, started from Blue Springs, Jackson county, Missouri, for Santa Fe, in Mexico, on the 18th May. A second company was to follow them soon.

The Springs.—The Saratoga Sentinel of Tuesday says, that no less than 250 or 300 wagons arrived in that village during the past week; and it was estimated there were between 3 and 400 at the Congress for train last Monday morning.

The Tuscaloosa Chronicle states that the Bank of the State of Alabama has given notice that it is determined not to receive the notes of the Bank of Mobile, either in payment or deposit, in future.

Gen. Bernard, Commodore Rodgers and Mr. Strickland, who are said to have spent some time in examining the famous Breakwater of Plymouth, and others in England, are appointed to make a new survey of the Delaware, previous to commencing the work then contemplated.

The steam boat Fulton, soon after leaving the wharf, at N. York, on Wednesday last of last week, broke her shaft, and returned. It is not expected the accident will occasion her the loss of more than one trip.

The Augusta Courier of the 19th ult. mentions the Rev. Wm. T. Brantly, pastor of the first Baptist church in this city, has been elected principal of the Baptist Seminary in Edgefield, S. C.

Mr. Clay has left Washington for his residence in Kentucky, having taken the route through Virginia, for the purpose of partaking of the waters at the White Sulphur Springs.

Mr. Robert Owen, of New-Harmony, and the Rev. H. Campbell, of Brook county, Virginia, are to hold a public discussion upon the subject of religion.

It is proposed to establish in the vicinity of Baltimore, an institution on a plan similar to those of Round Hill, Northampton, &c. in which gymnastic exercises are combined with the usual course of scholastic studies.

The Hartford Review says, that notes of the Eagle Bank, with the word "Eagle" extracted, so as to read "Bank of New Haven" are in circulation.

A Druggist in Montgomeryshire has been "fortunate enough" to catch a beautiful cream colored mouse.

Mr. Wheaton has obtained from the government of Denmark, satisfaction for one class of claims amounting to nearly \$100,000, and the remaining claims, it is supposed, will be conceded as soon as the finances of the country will enable Denmark to meet them.

The Ex-President, Mr. Monroe, arrived in Washington City on Monday, on his return from his journey to the North.

Mowing Match was to take place in Canandaigua, N. Y. on the 4th of July. A plough, scythe, biddle, saddle, hat, hoe, shovel, and spade, are the premiums.

A daughter of Jonathan Higgins, of Heuvel, St. Lawrence Co. N. Y. was drowned in a mill pond, on the 11th.

The steam boat North America, Capt. Cochran, arrived at Albany on Saturday from New York in ten hours. She had 306 passengers.

We learn that all the Public Schools, in the First School District of Pennsylvania, have recently been inspected by the President and Members of the Board of Control. Upwards of four thousand children are partaking of the benefits of education, and the schools are said to be in a more flourishing state than at any former period.

A brig from Kennebunk, Maine, was lately at Philadelphia, discharging a cargo of ice, in large blocks, of the size from one to two barrels, and was to take in a return cargo of Schuykill coal. To one who delights to notice the internal commerce of our country, this fact is highly interesting.

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